

SCARY STORIES

5/6N

VOLUME 1

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Volume 1

Written by the students of 5/6N.

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Our Lady of Lourdes Primary School, Bayswater, Victoria.

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1. Vampire Nightmare

It was a cold and dark afternoon. Wind roared as I was biking down Cullis Parade. The fresh air was blowing into my face. I was riding back home from my friend's house because she had a sleepover. My backpack was very heavy. I was daydreaming when I heard screaming from nowhere! I turned around and I saw a house. I've never seen a house that was so scary. There were lots of weeds and the windows were smashed and lots of glass pieces were on the grass. The curtains were swaying from side to side. A chill went down my spine. I biked as fast as I could back home.

Just a minute later I went inside my house.

"Mum.....Dad..... Howard!" I said.

Nobody answered. I looked in my parent's room. Nobody was there. I checked in my brother's room. Nobody was there either. I checked throughout the whole house. No one was to be found.

"Where are those guys?" I asked to myself.

I couldn't sleep that night. I had a nightmare that a vampire had kidnapped my family. She was very pale, she was dressed in old, black clothes and she had scary, purple eyes. She was going to bite my dad when I woke up.

"There is nothing to be afraid of. Vampires aren't real. Don't worry." I told myself, breathing very fast.

Next morning at 9am, I was going to have breakfast, when I noticed blood on the couch. It was leading outside and straight to that strange and mysterious

house I saw. I got my backpack (I didn't actually realize that I got the backpack that I used for my friend's sleepover!) and I headed to the strange house to investigate.

I went inside and looked around.

"Hello?" I called.

Nobody answered. Instead I heard an evil cackle, coming from a room that was slightly ajar. I peeped inside.

I put my hands on my lips. I couldn't believe my eyes. It was just like my nightmare. There, right in front of me were my family, on chairs with their hands behind their backs. And there, right before me, the vampire of my nightmare! She looked exactly the same, with her pale skin, her old black clothes and her fearsome, scary purple eyes as dark as midnight and her sharp fangs. It looked as if she was blind because she was feeling the walls every time she talked.

"I will turn you mortals into my lethal army and I will take over the universe!" she cried.

"I don't think so!" I shouted.

"Who dares trespass my victory?" she cried.

She was heading towards me.

"Uh oh, bad move." I thought.

Just then I just realized that I had brought my bag that I used from my friend's sleepover!

"There has to be something in here!" I thought.

I reached into my backpack. I took out a piece of garlic bread that we used for our midnight feast and torch that we used for our pretend camping.

“How could these be useful?” I thought.

“Of course, vampires are allergic to garlic! And vampires hate light! I’ll put the garlic bread into her mouth and shine the torch on her!” I cried.

With only seconds to spare, I quickly put the garlic bread into her mouth. She thought she had bitten me and started to chew the garlic bread, when she gave out a piercing scream. She was heading towards me. I quickly shone the torch onto the vampire.

“NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!” she screamed.

She started to fade away and all that was left of her was a pile of ash. I rushed over to my family and quickly untied the rope off their hands. Tears started rolling down my eyes.

“You saved our lives!” my mum cried.

“We are all very proud of you” my dad said.

THE END

2. Something on Elm Street

I woke up on a normal Saturday morning, all warm and snug in my bed. I went outside to the mail box to get the mail, but for some reason, the numbers were missing. I went inside and told my Dad and he told me,

““I’m just re-doing them.”“

At the breakfast table, Monique (my sister) wasn’t there, as usual. We all ate in silence, which is far from usual. Sam (my brother) and I are always fighting,

but not today.

At lunch, Monique wasn't there, as usual, again. And again we ate in silence. Today was becoming really weird. I just knew something strange was going to happen today.

Finally, at about 3:00 o'clock, Monique came out of her room. Mum and Monique had a huge fight about something, and I don't know what, and I don't know where they have gone but I know they have gone. Both cars are in the garage, the garage door hasn't opened and no one has been out the front door; but they're not in the house. I don't know where they are. They usually go missing after a fight but not like this.

By 5:00 o'clock, I was worried about mum and Monique. I went to find Dad to ask him if he knew where they were, but I couldn't find him ether. I tried ringing his mobile, but it was at home, which means he is at home; but he isn't. I really start to panic. Where could they all be!??

It just isn't normal for everyone to go missing like this. I get so scared that at one stage, I feel like ringing the police, but something stops me.

Well, it's just me and Sam at home. There is Otto (the dog), but he doesn't count.

Otto is barking like crazy as usual, but all of a sudden, he stops barking. I go outside to see way, but I can't find him.

Then, out of nowhere, Sam yells, "BOO!!!"

I jump as high as the table. I yell at Sam for some time, telling him why he shouldn't do that.

Then, that night, when I go to go to bed, I see Sam lying on the floor. He looks like he's DEAD!!!! I check if he is breathing, but luckily he is.

Now it's Sunday and I still don't know where Mum, Dad and Monique are.

The day goes past so slowly, but now it is time to go to sleep again.

Now it is Monday morning and Dad is lying in his bed. I ask him,

"Where have you been and do you know where Mum and Monique are?"

When I get home, Mum is waiting at the door for me. I ask her.

“Where have you been and where is Monique?”

Mum replied, “Dad left his phone at home, Monique is in her room again, and I took the dog for a walk.”

So no one went missing.

THE END

3. Movie Come Real

It all started off as a great day at the movies. We were watching a great new movie that nobody had come to watch. (We were the only people there.) It was all going fine when strange things started to happen.

First, a party scene in the movie made all the cinema lights go absolutely berserk. Next, the monsters that had destroyed the party on the earlier scenes hands were coming out and literally our seats. Afterwards, a group of robots that the good guys were destroying came out of the screen and started shooting at us. We had to run away when they started chasing us.

Hugo, Josh and I run straight for the door.

“Duck!” I yell as a fire of lasers and ducks come straight at us.

We jump behind a row of seats and narrowly avoid it all. We all jump up and run straight outside and to the other end of the cinema.

Desperate for air we stop when we think it is all clear.

“Heatran it’s an emergency come out right away”, I tell it.

Heatran comes out of his poke ball just as the robots come around the corner at the other end of the hallway. The robots see us and start shooting again.

“Heatran hit 'em with flamethrower and follow up with eruption everyone else get out of here”, I yell whilst avoiding being destroyed by lasers.

Heatran and I stop as many robots as we can but they just keep coming.

We decide to follow Hugo and Josh.

We find Hugo and Josh and with Heatran safely in his poke ball we all run towards the exit. When we get there all the doors are locked including the toilets. I look through the window and notice its pitch black outside. I can't see a thing.

"Where's the sun?" asks Josh. "It's only 4 o'clock".

"Something crazy is going on here", adds Hugo with a sigh.

"Let's find somewhere to hide", I groan.

We build a barrier to hide behind out of things we can find and we sit down for a rest.

"Pichu I choose you!" yells Josh.

"Latos I choose you!" yells Hugo.

"You two need to protect the hallways while we find a way out ", I explain.

I head over to the sales counter to find the key for all the doors. I look inside all the draws, under all the snacks and on top of all the racks. I finally stop and plonk my head in the popcorn machine.

"Ouch, what's jabbing into my cheek", I think aloud. I reach in and feel what seems to be... "The key I found it", I shout.

We all walk over to the doors and I open them.

"Wow, what happened here", I say in awe.

"Wasn't there a scene in the movie were everyone got teleported to another dimension", asks Josh.

"I think that's what happened to us", sighs Hugo and we go back to our hiding spot. Just as we get there we hear a loud **BOOM!** All the glass around us breaks.

"What's happening out there", I yell over the loud noise.

We peek through the gap to see Pichu and Latios injured and retreating back into the open.

"Call them back. It's time to send out the trio", I whisper to Hugo and Josh.

"But what happens if the robots get past them?" asks Josh.

“We need protection from Heatran”, exclaims Hugo.

“Okay, let’s do this”, yells Josh.

We swing into action following the plan bit by bit and the robots start to flee. We all stay a minute then I see something out of the corner of my eye. I look up and see a mega size robot materialising through the roof.

“Everyone get to cover”, I yell just as the robot finishes coming through.

It fires a giant laser at the ground and the carpet is nothing but charred remains. It starts looking for us knocking over everything in its way.

“Hugo, still got that flute?” I ask.

“Don’t tell me you want to use it”, moans Hugo.

“It may be our only hope”, whispers Josh.

“Okay but we can’t do it here the robot will hear us. Let’s find an empty cinema”, I tell them. We all run into an empty cinema and we jump behind a row of seats.

“Hugo, will you use it or will I?” I ask him.

“I think I will leave it to you but it’s still my flute”, he answers.

“Okay I’ll do”, I sigh, “But I really never wanted to do this”.

I start blowing and the greatest sound I’ve ever heard comes out. Then **CRASH**, the robot has found us and this time we can’t get away. Just as it’s about to finish us off...**BOOM**, a giant laser comes over our heads and hits the robot. It starts to break under the pressure.

“Umm, none of our Pokémon know hyper beam right?” I ask.

We all turn around to see the one and only god Pokémon.

“Arceus.” we all say in awe.

The robot is now no more.

“Arceus can you take us back home?” we ask.

Arceus nods its head and out of nowhere the space Pokémon Palkia appears.

“Palkia can you please take us back to our dimension?” pleads Josh.

Palkia shakes its head and looks at us as if to say you are already there.

“Well that won’t help but may I catch you?” Asks Josh respectfully.

Palkia nods and Josh throws the Poké ball. Next the time Pokémon Dialga appears.

“Dialga will you please take us back to our time?” asks Hugo.

Dialga just looks at him the same way Palkia did.

“May I catch you then?” asks Hugo.

Dialga nods and Hugo captures him. We all sit there thinking about where we are and how to get home when it hits me.

“Girantina of the distortion world”, I shout.

A couple of seconds later exactly that Pokémon appears.

“Girantina can you please take us back to our world?” I ask.

The whole room fills with light and when the light goes down I smell the cold fresh air of home.

“One more thing”, I say. “Will you join me on my journey Girantina?”

The great Pokémon nods and joins me on my adventure through the mysterious world. We say one short goodbye to Arceus and then it disappears.

When we get home we all sit down and celebrate.

“What a day we’ve had”, I think aloud.

“Too bad it ended so soon”, sighs Josh.

“So where are we going next?” asks Hugo.

“Don’t even make me think about it.” I groan.

THE END.

4. The Runaway Key

On a warm and sunny day Sarah was walking to school. It was the first day of a new term and Sarah was excited to see her friends. When she got to school everyone was there walking around, catching up from over the holidays.

“Morning Sarah!” Mrs Nicholls said with a smile.

“Good morning Mrs Nicholls.” Sarah replied.

The door was wide open so she walked in and put her bag in the lockers. Sarah walked into the classroom and saw Mr Williams sitting on a chair.

“Morning Mr Williams!”

“Morning Sarah.”

Just then Ashley, Alyscia and Molly walked in.

“Hey Ash!” Sarah said chirpily.

Only Ashley, Sarah’s best friend didn’t even say hi to her.

“Well that was weird.” Sarah said.

Just then the bell rang and everyone sat down. Sarah sat next to Alyscia but Alyscia got up and moved. Sarah was wondering what was going on when she saw her. A small girl with fiery red hair and dark brown eyes. She was wearing a school dress that looked old, ripped and dirty.

“Molly can you see her?” Sarah asked.

But Molly didn’t reply. Sarah realised she could only hear Mrs Nicholls and Mr Williams even though everyone was talking amongst themselves.

“I have to go; I will be back soon.” Mrs Nicholls said to the class.

Sarah decided she wanted to follow Mrs Nicholls. While Mrs Nicholls was talking to Erin Sarah snuck out and followed Mrs Nicholls. She didn’t get far when Mrs Nicholls went into the work room. The girl snuck up behind Sarah.

“GIVE IT TO ME!” the girl yelled; making Sarah jump.

“Give you what?” asked Sarah.

And she was gone. Sarah decided to follow her. The girl came out of nowhere again.

“GIVE IT TO ME NOW!” she yelled.

“What do you want?” Sarah asked hoping she would answer.

The girl didn’t listen. She just ran through the wall and was gone, never to be seen. Sarah ran down to find a teacher but no other teacher was in the school. She slowly walked to the outside of the work room and sat down. Mrs Nicholls was in there, but Sarah didn’t want to bother her.

While Sarah was sitting there wondering if the young girl was just a dream, she heard a loud bang. She got up and looked outside, no one was there. She went back to the corridor and saw the class was screaming. She tried to open the door but the girl had locked them in.

That’s when Sarah saw the girl again.

“Let them out!” yelled Sarah, hoping it would make a difference.

Sarah ran and grabbed the girl’s arm and they both went flying through the unbreakable glass. Just as Sarah reached the inside of the classroom the girl pulled her hard back out. Sarah went flying into the wall with a loud thud. Between her tears of pain she blurted out;

“What do you want?”

The girl waited for the answer to come to her, and then she said;

“Give it back.”

“Give you what?” asked Sarah

“GIVE IT TO ME! IT BELONGS TO ME NOT YOU!” the girl screamed and ran down the corridor and was gone again.

Sarah stopped crying and decided she had to help her friends.

She got up and took one of her bobby pins and bent it. She shoved it into the hole of the door, and with all her might Sarah tried to unlock the door. It didn’t work.

“I was never good at picking a lock.”

She ran outside and found a dirty old brick and ran back to the classroom. She threw it with all her might. The glass was so strong it broke the brick into a million tiny pieces.

Sarah ran to the library to hide from the girl. She found a small place near the heater and made herself as small as she could. She looked up and saw a dusty old book that looked as if it had been untouched. She slowly got to her feet and picked up the book. Sarah blew the dust off and opened it to the first page.

The page she landed on was a picture of a class at the school from 20 years ago. She saw Mrs Nicholls as a child and some other people she didn't know. She turned the page and that's where she saw the picture.

The girl with the same fiery red hair, dark brown eyes but a clean dress. That's where Sarah recognised the dress from; it was her school's summer dress. She looked down to the names and saw her name was Grace Holmes. In this photo she was in grade 5; she didn't look like she had grown very much.

She took the book and ran out of the library and went looking for Mrs Nicholls. She found her in the work room still, and knocked on the door. To her surprise Mrs Nicholls opened the door.

"Please answer me, do you know this girl?" asked Sarah.

Mrs Nicholls sighed and pulls Sarah to sit down on the couch next to her.

She started telling her a story about Grace when she knew her 20 years ago. She told her about how her and Grace were best friends, and how one day at school she was outside playing with Mrs Nicholls when a car came speeding into the school ground. Mrs Nicholls was yelling for Grace to move but she didn't hear. When she realized the car was coming for her it was too late and the car ran straight over her. Mrs Nicholls was too sad to go to the funeral so she stayed home and cried into her pillow.

"Do you have any idea of what she might want?" Sarah asked.

"Um, what do you mean Sarah?" Mrs Nicholls said with concern.

"She told me to give her something, do you have any ideas?"

"I have a friendship key that we shared together. Let's go see."

So Mrs Nicholls and Sarah walked back up the corridor where the girl was sitting on the floor.

“Is this what you want Grace?”

Sarah pulled out the rusty old key and with the sight of it Grace’s eyes lit up like it was Christmas morning.

“Yes, may I have it?”

“Yeah sure, that’s why we’re here.” Explained Sarah.

Grace took it in her little hands and looked at it. Grace held it so tight Sarah thought it might break. But it didn’t.

“I’m really sorry I didn’t go to your funeral Grace. I was too upset.” Mrs Nicholls explained with a tear rolling down her face.

“That’s ok.”

Mrs Nicholls and Grace went for a walk to catch up on old times, and for the first time Sarah saw a smile on Grace’s face. When they were finished talking Grace came up to Sarah.

“Thanks for getting the key for me.”

“That’s ok, it’s seems to mean a lot to you.” Sarah replied with a smile.

And that was the last they saw of Grace. She just took the key hugged Mrs Nicholls and was gone. Mrs Nicholls was happy to see Grace and let her feelings out.

Just remember keep everything you can from your best friend.

THE END

5. The Portal to Minecraft

One afternoon at OLOL, Gus and Wil were talking.

“Hey do you know when the next update for Minecraft is coming out?” Gus asked.

“I don’t know.” Wil answered back.

Then the end of school bell went and everyone in the class yelled “Hooray!”

No more school. As soon as Mrs Nicholls dismissed them the entire class bolted out the door.

When Gus was walking home from school he thought, “I hope Wil would be online.”

So when he got home he did his homework, and jumped straight on his Xbox.

Luckily Wil was online so they played Minecraft. Wil joined his awesome world full of animals and villages. Suddenly lightning struck Wil and Gus’s house at the same time.

“Arr!” cried Wil and Gus.

They woke up to find themselves inside Gus’s complex Minecraft World!

“Where is my diamond pick-axe? It’s missing!” grumbled Gus.

“And where are my diamonds?” Wil sighed.

They both trudged along the path to Gus’s luxury house and got some iron pick-axes. After that they entered Gus’s big stone castle and then ... SPLASH!

Wil fell into the big Masteries Sea, full of Giant man-eating squid, then straight down a deep, dark, murky hole. Gus walked over to the location where Wil had fallen.

Gus Shouted “Whipee!”

And he then fell directly into a big deep, dark hole. Gus discovered Wil next to a big wooden chest.

Immediately Wil said “It’s full of DIAMOND WEAPONS and ARMOR!”

“Awesome!” Gus yelled.

“Wait how do we get out?” asked Wil.

“I’ve got a good idea” Gus said excitedly.

“Yeah, like what?” Wil asked.

“Why don’t we just dig up with our new sparkling diamond pick-axes?” Gus replied.

“Yeah!” Wil answered.

So they started to dig up, when they got to the surface Wil went to get some lava from the lava pit and Gus went to get some water from the lake so they could make an obsidian generator. Then Gus got some Red stone dust from Gus` chest and they set to work.

Finally after one hour of solid hard work the generator was complete so they put lava into the generator and it made Obsidian.

They got their new Diamond pick-axes out and mined the Obsidian. Then they placed the Obsidian down in a four x four square. Then Wil placed fire on the right-hand side corner and then the portal was finished.

“This better work.” Wil whispered to Gus.

“Yeah I know.” Gus answered

Wil and Gus woke up in their bedrooms. Gus’s Mum called Gus saying

“Get ready for soccer training.”

“Ok.” Gus replied.

So Gus got ready for soccer. And that is...

THE END

6. The Comic

On the night of July 26th 1972, it was raining heavily and the sky was grey and dark. There was a little house in the country side, and in this house lived Peter Do the comic book artist and creator of the horror series “*Hack and Slash and Monster.*”

He was in his basement drawing and writing a new series called “*The Monster Returns*”, he was on the 3rd panel of the 26th page of the first book when he heard a loud cracking sound outside. He looked out the small basement window and at his horror he saw a tree being struck by lightning!

“Oh my” said Peter as he watched shivering.

The tree was swaying in different directions until it stopped, leaning against the house. Peter’s face was pale and white. Standing there thinking he decided to leave just in case it fell. So he went over to his table and packed up his things including the unfinished comic, pencils, eraser, idea sketch and a picture of his idol.

In a rush to get out of the basement he tripped over a rock and hit his head on an old book. As he looked up at the old book the first thing he noticed was the dark cover and the size; it was huge! He picked it up with his bleeding hands and opened it. As he blew some of the dust off, he noticed a sentence. He took a closer look and it said “Ezentono sane mano huca.”

He was puzzled at what he just read. Just then he heard a loud CRACK! He needed to leave. As he was picking up his papers, a monstrous hand with sharp claws grabbed his hand, and ripped one of his fingers off!

Screaming in pain he knocked over a candle that set the old book on fire! As he looked back he saw the monster he created for the comic! It had dark-grey fur, sharp teeth and his head was almost touching the ceiling.

He tried to run to the door as he looked back at the monster. It was on fire also! He looked at his comic in the corner, also on fire. He decided to get it so he ran down, but fell over in the process. He almost got the comic, but then the monster picked him up and bit his leg! The monster held him for 5 seconds and then let go. There were big teeth-marks and blood gushing out of his leg. As Peter was screaming in pain the monster fell to the ground on fire and died.

Peter watched the burning corpse, whilst at the same time screaming. Peter blew up and was engulfed by flames! As he was rolling around on the floor he saw the comic. Suddenly the tree outside fell and crushed the house including the basement, crushing peter and the monster. They were both dead and the comic-book was buried under a large pile of concrete.

Over years the site was made into an art and comic-college and this is where the real story begins.

To be continued...

7. Full Moon School

It was a wonderful day in O.L.O.L.C.P.S during the year 2716, the month April and the date and day Wednesday the 22nd, when a new principal, Mr L. Flongwoolfer arrived at the school. Before anything he made an announcement.

“School times from now forth are 5pm to 11:30pm!”

As soon as the announcement had finished all classrooms were filled with chatter.

As Mr Flongwoolfer came to class 5/6Z all the students saw his face and looked confused in why he had such thick side burns.

As he walked in, our teacher Mr Zelfone greeted him with a polite “Good Morning” then 3 seconds later, Mason Green piped up and asked;

“Why are we having our new school times at the times 5pm to 11:30pm Mr Flongwoolfer?”

Mr Flongwoolfer just replied with a “**SILENCE!**”

Mason sat in his seat with anger because the principal didn’t answer his question. After ten minutes of staring at the class, Mr Flongwoolfer walked out of the classroom with a crazily angry face.

After a long day’s work Joshua, Mason, William and Matthew went down to 7-Eleven and bought the New Generation Slurpee each. Amazingly it only cost \$1.95 for two large Slurpees, so it cost them \$3.90. As the four of them were slurping like mad, the sun started going down. While they were walking up Scoresby Road, they saw a very strange looking person running and chasing a woman down the street towards the four boys.

As they struggled to avoid them, they saw that the person chasing the woman had hair all over them. As Matthew pulled out his binoculars, looked through them for two seconds flat (For some reason Will was timing) he screamed his socks off! (Literally!)

When Joshua asked “What?” Matthew was shaking so violently he couldn’t speak!

Mason suggested “Write it down.”

As Matthew was writing William asked “How we are meant to read that? It looks like a bunch of squiggly lines.”

But luckily Joshua said he could read it. But as Joshua saw two w’s, he was so shocked he fell to the ground! Two minutes later Matthew could speak and said to Mason and William,

“That person was a..... **WEREWOLF!**”

But Mason didn't believe in "werewolves". But as Mason looked through Matthew's binoculars he yelled,

"That *is* a werewolf! What are we going to do, tell our paren..."

"**NO WAY!**" exclaimed Joshua. "Our parents most likely won't even believe us."

"What about the police?" Suggested Will.

"Nah, 'cause they'll think we're prank calling and tell our parents." answered Matthew.

"So we're not telling anyone then?" asked Mason.

"No, we're going to tell the entire school!" yelled Joshua.

"Okay." Mason said.

"I WAS BEING SARCASTIC MASON!"

"Oh." He replied.

"So we're keeping it to ourselves, got it?" said Matthew

The next night when school started, Joshua, Mason, William and Matthew were sort of enjoying having school from 5pm to 11:30pm, because they all played games and other stuff together from six in the morning to 4:45 in the afternoon. But by 11:15pm during school they were stuffed. At 11:25pm five minutes until school finished all classes from Prep E, 1/2W, 2/3M, 3/4HD, 4/5X, 5/6Z and class 6K were fast asleep! When the bell rang to go home Mr Flongwoolfer wanted to speak with Joshua, William, Matthew and Mason. But instead of speaking to them he gave the four of them a sheet of paper with a note. It read:

"Dear Mason, Joshua, Matthew and William,

I saw you on Scosby Road last night and I'd like to know what you saw running down the street. Please write your answer down.

From your Principal Mr Flongwoolfer"

After reading this, Mason yelled "What a lack of spelling, he spelt *Scoresby*, **Scosby!**"

“All of us can spell that! Even half the preps can! Ha ha ha!” Will said whilst laughing.

“Well are we going to write what we saw or not guys?” Asked Matthew

“I guess so.” Answered Joshua.

“Alright then, I’ll write it” Mason said cheerfully. “Mr Flongwoolfer we saw a werewolf running down *Scoresby* Road last night. DONE!” Mason said a bit too loudly.

“Why do you have to say every word you’re writing down?” Asked Joshua.

“I don’t know.” Answered Mason.

Late that night Mason, Matthew, Joshua and William again were having a Slurpee but this time an extra-large. But as they walked out of 7-eleven they saw Mr Flongwoolfer changing into a **WEREWOLF!**

“Uhh, what time is it?” Mason whispered.

Joshua replied “The 27th millisecond, of the 43rd second, of the 1st minute, of the 24th hour, of the 56th day, of the 271st decade, of the 27th century.....”

“**IN ENGLISH PLEASE!**” Mason yelled; annoyed.

“Mason, he means, 12:01am.” Replied Matthew.

“Wait, werewolves are just from fairy tales and movies and stuff aren’t they?” asked William.

“Yeah, I’m pretty sure they are.” Replied Mason.

“So it’s either we’re in a fairy tale, or this is **REAL!**” Matthew said while being scared.

“I’d say this is all real!” replied Joshua.

“So what do we do?” asked Mason.

“We tell the entire **SCHOOL!**” replied Joshua.

“Oh, you’re being sarcastic again aren’t you?” Asked Mason

“**NO I’M NOT MASON**” Yelled Joshua.

“**OK, OK**, geez!” Mason said feeling a little scared

“I’m going to be having nightmares for weeks!” screamed William in horror.

“Don’t be a wuss Will!” Groaned Matthew

“Yeah Will!” Added Mason

“OK, see you guys later!” Shouted Joshua as he ran home.

“See ya!” Replied Mason

“Bye!” added Will and Matthew at the same time.

The next morning after 8 hours of sleep (Except for Will who got 3 ½ hours sleep) the four boys met up at Mason’s house and played around with Scout (Mason’s dog), Mason’s PS3, Mason’s Nintendo Wii U and played Minecraft 9.3.4 together on each of their laptops. But they were still scared from last night. Later at 4:30pm the boys were ready for school.

It was now Friday and Mr Flongwoolfer had arrived Wednesday. The four boys went up to their teacher Mr Zelfone and told him everything about the last few nights. At first he didn’t believe them, but then he did after hearing all of the horrific things that had happened.

“You boys are the only ones that don’t know how to make things up, so I definitely believe you. We will tell the entire school but not through announcements or Mr Flongwoolfer will know that you know about his secret. I’ll send you four on a mission to tell every class about this, but make sure Mr Flongwoolfer isn’t in the rooms.”

After every class was told about this there was a huge panic throughout the school. Unfortunately one of the preps misheard what the boys had said and told Mr Flongwoolfer **EVERYTHING!!** So Mr Flongwoolfer ran all the way to the four boys grabbed them and threw them through a window and they landed in the hall.

“Ow that hurt! Exclaimed Mason

“What’s a werewolf’s weakness?” Asked Matthew

“You’re asking this **NOW!**” Screamed Will

“Silver, like a silver bullet or blade or something” Answered Joshua

“Wait, I have six silver blades with me!!” Yelled Will

“Well that’s very coincidental” Replied Mason

“Here, Josh and I will have two and Mason and Matt can have one” Will said while he was ready to fight

“Alright, let’s attack! Make sure we kill him ‘cause I don’t want him getting worse!” exclaimed Mason, also ready to fight.

“OK!” replied Matthew.

“YOU BOYS ARE IN LOTS OF TROUBLE!!” Yelled Mr Flongwoolfer very loudly.

“It’s the werewolf!” screamed Mason.

“Get **HIM!**” yelled Matthew.

As Matthew said this, he jumped in the air (3.7 Metres high) and tried to get Mr Flongwoolfer with his silver blade right in the leg but Mr Flongwoolfer kicked Matthew square in the face!

“You ok Matthew?” Asked Joshua

“I think so” Answered Matthew

“DIE!!” Yelled Mason as he ran straight to Mr Flongwoolfer slid under his legs jumped on his back and stabbed Mr Flongwoolfer’s arm!

Unfortunately Mr Flongwoolfer threw Mason right into the wall.

“Owww.....” Mumbled Mason.

“Hey! I have two blades so you’ll feel twice the pain!” Yelled Will as he ran to Mr Flongwoolfer and stabbed his back and his other arm.

Again Mr Flongwoolfer resisted and swung Will off his back and slammed Will on the floor back first.

“I’ve had enough!” screamed Joshua, as he ran in circles around Mr Flongwoolfer.

He jumped up went to kick and stab him in the face but somehow Mr Flongwoolfer grabbed his leg and threw him to the ground as well.

Will, Mason, Matthew and Joshua got up and spoke to each other for 3 seconds then turned to Mr Flongwoolfer. They whispered;

“3.....2.....1..... **NOW!**”

As they said “now” all four of them ran towards Mr Flongwoolfer, Joshua and Mason jumped up over Mr Flongwoolfer’s head and stabbed him in his back and the back of his legs. As Mr Flongwoolfer shrieked Will and Matthew stabbed him in his chest and legs. Then as Mr Flongwoolfer shrieked *again* the four boys kicked him down to the ground!

“You shouldn’t have messed with us!” Yelled Joshua

“Just to make sure he’s gone completely I’m going to do this!” Mason said, but before he did anything Mr Flongwoolfer turned to ashes.

“Huh?” Matthew said looking confused

“Well, looks like we won’t be seeing him again” Said Will

“Well that was fun!” Said Joshua

“I guess so. But I’d prefer destroying creepers” Said Matthew

That day Joshua, Mason, Matthew and Will became even better friends because together they destroyed a werewolf.

THE END

8. The Doomed Tom

It was a sunny day; a Saturday. Tom was inside the house watching TV. His favourite show was about to start. He likes this show because someone always gets hurt.

On this episode there was a man driving a bus up a steep rocky hill, then across a really narrow bridge, and then the bridge snaps and the bus begins to fall all the ways down, with buildings now peering from the fog. The bus was just about to hit the ground when the screen goes to a news flash.

“This better be important!” groaned Tom as he sat back further into the couch.

“News flash!” the reporter yelled, “A group of mysterious beings have entered the water facility. A group of soldiers have entered the facility to stop these people.”

Meanwhile, in the water facility a group of armoured troops were creeping through the damaged, soaking basement, crushed by broken pipes and mud.

The dark, dampened hallways were almost silent except for the sound of dripping water and the light footsteps of the soldiers, plus the occasional sound of skittering insects.

“What is that?” whispered a trooper through the transmission.

“I don’t know.” replied the commander, “but we should keep looking for those people, they could be
anyaahhahzztttctztztcztzctttztzctzctzctzctzctzzcttztctctctztztctctctctfctz
tctfvctvzttctctttztfctzfvctczczccxczcccxxctctcttztctctztztztztctztctzt.

The Transmission had cut out.

“What’s going on?” shouted one.

“I don’t know.” said another “But I think we are all going to share the same fate, right guys?”

But there was no reply.

“Guys? Guys! Where are you? Guys! Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

As Tom rode down to the water facility, he noticed large crowds around the large barriers that could not be seen through. He could also see that one weakened barrier was under a lot of pressure and was going to break!

Soon enough the barrier broke. Most of the people fell into a strange pit in front of the entrance. The bottom of the hole looked as if it was lined with green paint. But when people splashed into it, it looked like a pit full of mucus.

The people who fell into the pit screamed with terror as they sank deeper into the hole. The mucus-like goo slowly turned into a brown colour as if it was mixed with some red liquid.

Tom stood back with disgust, and hopped on his bike and rode for his life. There were more loud screeches, so on instinct he turned around to see what was happening.

Just as Tom did a giant ant emerged from the pit, screeching as loud as all hell. It was about the size of a large bus, and it was moving towards Tom!

Out of shock he fell off his bike and started running. More shrieks of terror sounded as a swarm of killer ants chased Tom down the street, eating everything in their path.

Tom saw a bus driver run screaming out of a retirement bus full of oldies.

I knew I couldn't just leave them there, plus it was the only transport in sight, so I hopped in the driver's seat and sped off. The ants were almost upon Tom!

Fortunately, Tom had played bus simulator for the last eight years of his life, so he was able to go at the same speed as the strange insects.

Suddenly, the ants closed in around Tom. He realised he was doomed. One of the oldies piped up.

"Are we there yet? I'm thirsty!"

Suddenly, Tom saw a small gap in the enclosure of ants, a small dirt track that lead up a steep rocky hill.

"Now or never!" thought Tom, as he charged between the ants and up the small dirt road. Only after ten seconds of driving the dirt track disappeared.

Tom continued to drive up the bumpy hill, all until he reached the top. But the ants still followed. He saw that the only escape was across a narrow wooden bridge.

As he started to cross the bridge he noticed that the ants weren't following, but instead staring at the wooden stake holding it in.

Suddenly, he realised what they were doing. They were removing the stake! One of the ants yanked it out, and the weight of the bridge and the bus pulled the ant off the cliff!

But Tom fell as well...

THE END

9. Excursion to Transylvania

One day at our Lady of Lourdes Bayswater, 5/6N were going on an excursion to the movies. All the students from 5/6N were getting on the bus.

“I can’t wait to see the movie.” Emma-lee told her friends Emily, Grace, Molly, Jane, Hasmyn and Erin.

“Me too.” added Molly.

Everyone was singing along with the radio that was playing ‘Wide Awake’ By Katy Perry. It began to fog outside the bus. The bus driver drove the bus so fast that he fell out of the bus and smashed the window!

Mrs Nicholls and Mr Williams walked out of the bus to see if the bus driver was alright while 5/6N follows them.

“He’s dead!” yelled Emily.

“We have to get him hospital fast!” added Erin.

“I’ll call the ambulance.” offered Jane.

“Oh No there’s no connection!” Jane put her phone in her bag.

“Where are we?” asked Emily.

“Were in Transylvania!” answered Hasmyn.

“How do you know?” asked Molly.

“Because there’s a sign that says ‘Welcome to Transylvania’”, answered Hasmyn.

Everyone turned to look at the sign that says ‘Welcome to Transylvania’.

“Did you know that monsters live in Transylvania?” asked Emma-lee.

“Monsters aren’t real!” yelled the whole class to Emma-lee.

“Yeah then why are monsters behind you?” asked Grace.

Everybody turned to see an army of monsters behind them. They all screamed and ran back onto the bus.

“Quick drive the bus Mr Williams!” yelled Molly.

“I don’t have my license.” cried Mr Williams.

“But I do!” added Mrs Nicholls.

Mrs Nicholls started to turn on the bus but it wouldn’t work.

“It’s broken” cried Mrs Nicholls.

“Oh no!” cried
Grace.

“Why don’t we run like the wind?” asked
Erin.

“There’s no use! We’re going to get lost anyway and there’s a million of them
and 25 of us!” added
Jane.

“Guys quit talking and help us kill them!” shouted Emma-
lee.

Everyone ran out and tried to karate chop the monsters but the monsters just
kept possessing them. Emma-lee, Grace, Emily, Erin, Molly, Hasmyn and Jane
were the only ones left.

“There’s’ a billion more of them!” cried
Emily.

“What are we going to do?” asked
Hasmyn.

“Run!” screamed
Erin.

“Wait don’t!” yelled Emma-
lee.

“Why?” asked Molly, Erin, Hasmyn, Jane and
Emily.

“Because you’re going to get possessed!” answered Emma-
lee.

But it was too late they were
possessed.

”Now I’m the only one technically alive! What do I do!” cried Emma-lee.

Emma-lee looked around only to see a bat and the millions of monsters. The bat jumped to the ground and turned into a girl.

“Hi my name is Draculaura and I’m a vegan vampire, do you want to save your class?” asked Draculaura in a sweet voice.

“Yes!” answered Emma-lee.

“Then come with me!” whispered Draculaura.

As the monsters were coming closer to them, Draculaura turned back into a bat and lifted Emma-lee. Then they landed at a payphone. Emma-lee started singing ‘Payphone’ By Maroon 5.

“You don’t have to sing you know.” said Draculaura to Emma-lee.

“Ok.” said Emma-lee.

“Walk in the payphone and count to three, then say ‘school’.” said Draculaura.

Emma-lee did exactly what she was told, but before she did she said thank-you and goodbye to Draculuara.

Suddenly she was back at school and 5/6N was there.

Mrs Nicholls, Mr Williams and 5/6N all said “Thank-you.” to Emma-lee.

THE END

10. Hunt for the Dark Side

It was a sad wet grey morning and Grace, Emma-lee and I had arrived at school. It was thirty seconds till the bell but no one was there so we went inside.

“The windows are black!” exclaimed Emma-lee.

“Aaahhh the lockers are full of blood!” screamed Emily.

“Ahhhhhh let’s get out of here!” said Grace desperately.

“Right ahead of you!” said Emily. “Ahhh the doors won’t open!”

“Or the windows!” said Grace

“Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! I dare you to try and get out of your nightmare!” said a screaming high-pitched voice.

Emma-lee Grace and I were relieved that we were going camping that night so we had our camping gear, but we were still frightened.

Suddenly a gust of wind knocked all three of us over then a loud voice said,

“Emily, power of werewolf and dog!”

“Emma-lee, power of bat and bird!”

“Grace power of tiger and cat!”

We had no idea what that meant until we thought of the animal we had been given, and turned into them! Suddenly we knew how to use their power! When we went to find the voice we realised that Grace was missing and the school had grown and gone black and thorns had started building a barrier.

Grace ran out from a corner and told Emma-lee and Emily,

“It’s time to change Emma-lee fly over the school! Grace and I will jump over the school. ”

Since Grace was a cat and I was a dog, it sometimes wasn’t pretty!

Grace and I had found another note. So we read it and it said,

‘Your dear old friend...’

“She’s not old!” said Emily.

“Back to the note!” yelled Grace.

‘I’m afraid your friend... well my captured... whatever... she is soon to be my slave! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! And once again try and get out of your nightmare!’

Grace impatiently tried to jump the barrier but it was too big, and the thorns had grown, and gotten pointy. A lot more were growing too!

“EMMA-LEE!! WHERE ARE YOU??” screamed Emily desperately.

Then Emma-lee’s voice magically said out of nowhere,

“Help!”

The person that keeps saying try and get out of your night mare is a ghost! She got me! We’re at the Dark Side of the land!

“I thought this was the Dark Side!” Grace said.

Then a map fell from Emily’s pocket.

“Now we know where we’re going. Grace, hop onto my back then we’ll jump the barrier!” Emily said.

And they did.

But, Emma-lee was running out of time, because soon the ghost would make her the ghost slave.

Emma-lee realised she was a bird so she turned herself into a smaller bird and escaped!

But Emily and Grace had come to save her, and soon they found her! They went back to the Dark Side, killed the ghost and found a passage way. They

were still haunted for the rest of their lives and kept their animal abilities of power and magic.

THE END

11. Something Evil at OLOL School

It was a fine day at OLOL School. It was play time and Molly and her friends were having so much fun playing together when all of a sudden the weather changed and it became cold and dark.

They ignored the weather and kept on playing. Then a lady came by. She looked pale and wore black clothes. She also had dark black long hair and gloves to cover her hands.

“Are you Mrs Nicholls class? ” She asked them in very strange voice.

“Yes” replied Emma-lee with a little giggle. “But why do you need to know”?

“I will be you’re teacher today.”

And then off she went.

Hasmyn saw that she dropped something behind her so she picked it up and was going to return it.

But Emily said “Where are you going”?

“Yeah!”yelled Jane.

“I’m going to return whatever this is” Hamyn replied.

“STOP” Grace shouted. “Let’s see what it can do.”

“Okay.” Hasmyrn said, very confused. “But why?”

“Because that teacher seemed very strange. Let’s see what she is hiding up her sleeve.” Grace replied.

“Yeah!” shouted Jane. “Let’s see.”

So Hasmyrn came running back and Grace snatched whatever it was off her. Then Molly snatched it off Grace.

“Hey I know what this is! It is a wand!” Molly announced.

Then she waved the wand here and there, pointed it at an ant and with a PUFF! THE ANT WAS DEAD.

“What did you do?!” shouted Emily.

All of a sudden Jane screamed.

“What did you do?” Jane said asked, very scared.

Molly said “This is not just a wand...it is an evil wand!

Everyone was speechless, the bell rang.

Everyone ran inside and sat at their seats. Everyone was sitting waiting for the teacher, when all of a sudden the door smashed open and the lady from outside (as she said) was back.

As she walk in she announced, “I am Miss Liveawitch and I will be your teacher today!”

Everyone was shocked and scared.

“Now write 100 hundred words on how good I am.”

“What is so good about her?” Grace said.

“YEAH!” said Jane.

As Miss Liveawitch was walking around the room she caught Gus speaking.

“You there (pointing at Gus) why are you speaking?”

“Umm...” replied Gus.

“Come here now”.

Gus walked up, and then the teacher walked with him out of the classroom. Nobody knew where they were going, but when the teacher returned there was no Gus.

As she walked back down to the front she saw the wand in Molly’s pocket.

“What is THAT!” she asked

“Nothing, Miss.” Molly replied

“Give it TO ME NOW!”

“Ummmmmm.....” Molly was speechless.

“Leave her alone! Emma-lee shouted.”

“What did you SAY!!?” Miss Liveawitch replied very angrily.

“Nothing” Emma-lee said shy as can be.

“Give it to me NOW!!!!” screamed Miss Liveawitch.

She then snatched it out of Molly’s pocket and then Will said,

“Miss I can’t think of anything nice to say about you.”

“Me too.” said Mason.

“Me three.” said Jackie.

Miss Liveawitch then waved her wand and with a puff all three of them were gone.

Everyone ran out of the class! All the boys ran home like a bunch of babies. The grade 6 girls ran and called the police, but they didn’t believe them so that just left the grade five girls...

To be continued...

12. Zombies from Outer Space!

It was a very nice day, but then all of a sudden it was night.

Mason, Louis, Gus and Jake were home alone and there was a noise that sounded like a zombie coming from outside! So they locked the house and windows, but then they heard footsteps outside Mason’s door and his dog Scout started barking.

Louis opened the door and there it was...a zombie! Louis slammed the door closed and locked it but we knew had to go outside eventually, so Mason grabbed Scout and his cap gun and threw it at a window smashing it to pieces.

They climbed outside and it was pitch black. They found an empty car and luckily the keys were in it! They drove as far away as possible.

Eventually they saw a house and the door was open so they pulled over and went inside. It was a mansion. As they walked around thought they saw a guy on the floor, but luckily it was just an engraving. They locked all the doors and took turns at guarding whilst the others slept.

All of a sudden there was a bang on the door that woke everyone up. They all ran upstairs and locked themselves in a room with Scout and they started trying to tie sheets together.

“Let’s just destroy this thing.” Louis sighed.

Mason got Scout really crazy and Louis destroyed a bed and handed the broken pieces of it around. They ran out to kill the thing but it was gone.

So they went into the garage and found dirt bikes and rode off with Gus and Jake leading the pack. They eventually found the zombie, but there they saw a spaceship as well!

They found a gun on the ground and started shooting at the ship and the zombie, but then lots of zombies started coming out of the ship, so the boys decided to hide. They were hiding out in the local supermarket for three whole months. Eventually the boys figured that the Zombies must have given up and returned to their home planet Zork.

“So now we have to re-build.” said Louis

“YES!!!!!!” yelled Mason, Gus and Jake.

They were working hard and came to Louis’ house, but there were a thousand more zombies there!

They had to get away, so they went to the airport and got in a plane.

Louis said, “I will fly.”

As they flew away Mason got on the radio and called in the military. He told them to drop a nuke bomb on Melbourne. Soon all the zombies were dead. And everyone was happy.

“YAY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

THE END

